

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2378

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2378—Accident

Quinn drove out.

Her heartbeat was getting faster as if it was about to break through her chest.

She wanted to leave this place as soon as possible, lest Nicole found out.

Quinn quickly stepped on the accelerator.

She came to a red light, but she did not care.

The next second, a large truck came out from the side and rammed toward her at an extremely fast speed.

100 meters... 50 meters... 30 meters...

Quinn only realized the danger when the large truck honked at her.

Her eyes widened instantly. Her complexion was pale, and she quickly slammed on the brakes.

However, the brakes did not respond at all no matter how hard she stepped on them.

It was too late.

The man's sneer flashed in her mind. Was this his ploy?

He actually tampered with this car instead?

The brakes of the truck screeched against the ground. The sound was sharp and harsh.

In an instant, Quinn slammed into the steering wheel.

The car crashed into the fence next door, whirled around, and rolled over. Quinn was not wearing a seatbelt, so her body hit the glass.

She could smell gasoline, blood, and rust. Sharp and dense pain surged instantly.

Quinn suddenly felt suffocated, as if her head was dislocated.

Everything was gone...

Quinn was unreconciled and in despair.

How could she lose in such a ridiculous way?

Before she had a chance to think too much, she lost consciousness...

It was time to get off work, so there were more and more cars on the road.

The road was also blocked because of a traffic accident.

Clayton sat in the back seat, holding Nicole's slender fingers and gently rubbing them.

Nicole suddenly remembered something.

"By the way, did you send my car for repair?"

Clayton frowned and said with a smile, 'The red Range Rover has been repaired, but there's a new model now, so I bought you a new one. It's in the garage at home, so we can get rid of the red one, okay?'

Nicole's eyes lit up, and she hugged his arm with a smile.

"Okay! You have the final say since you bought a new one anyway."

Clayton gently pinched her nose dotingly.

'The other one is missing.'

"What?"

Although Nicole did not drive that car a lot, it was a gift from Kai.

"I asked someone to check the surveillance footage. It looks like a cleaner drove the car away. Maybe the mechanic left the car keys in the ignition after repairing it and forgot to pull it out. Then the cleaner saw it and became greedy. It's okay. I've handed over the surveillance footage to the police."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief, nodded, and said, "Thank goodness for surveillance cameras. How could the cleaner be so bold as to steal a car with surveillance cameras all around?"

Clayton's voice was warm and clear as he comforted her and chuckled. His eyes were extremely deep and dark.

'Yeah. I wonder who's seeking death...'

A car was nothing to them, so Nicole quickly forgot about it.

At midnight, Nicole received an urgent call.

She thought something happened, so she quickly picked it up.

“Is this Ms. Stanton?”

‘Yes.’

“I’m a police officer. Your lost vehicle has been found, but it was driven away and got involved in a car accident. Based on our current investigation, the person who was driving at the time of the accident was Eric Ferguson’s mother, Quinn. Do you know her?”

The police officer’s voice was calm and steady.

Nicole was stunned. She blinked in surprise.

“Car accident? Mrs. Ferguson?”

‘Yes, Mr. Ferguson is already here at the police station. Currently, this case is investigated under vehicle theft and traffic accident.’

It took Nicole a long time to react.

She thought that person who stole the car was a cleaner.

How did it become Quinn?

While she was in a daze, Clayton came in and silently asked her what happened with his eyes.

Nicole pursed her lips. ‘They found the car...’

Clayton smiled. ‘That’s great! Our police work fast!’

The police officer continued on the phone, “Ms. Stanton, I’ll need to get your statement. Can you come over tomorrow morning?”

“Sure.”

Nicole agreed to go to the police station, hung up the phone, and looked at Clayton in shock.

“Eric’s mother, Quinn, was driving my car and met with an accident. Was she the cleaner?”

Clayton raised his eyebrows. "The person wore a cleaner's uniform and was indeed a middle-aged woman. I didn't expect it to be her. Why would she do this?"

This was what Nicole wanted to know too!

The couple stared at each other and could not figure it out.

They just had to wait until tomorrow to go to the police station to have a look.

Nicole could not fall asleep until the middle of the night, but Clayton slept soundly.

Clayton was so gentle and handsome when he was asleep. His jawline was so smooth.

The more Nicole looked at him, the more relaxed she felt. Thus, she nestled on top of him and found a comfortable position to fall asleep.

Then, she woke up again because of him.

Early the next morning, Nicole told Logan to postpone her morning schedule and went to the police station with Clayton.

Before Clayton went out, he asked someone to inquire about what happened.

In the car, Clayton held Nicole's hand and said in a soft voice, "Don't worry about your car. If the car is wrecked, we'll ask Mr. Ferguson to buy us another one."

Nicole paused. Did she look like she was worried about the car?

However, if Nicole said she was worried about Quinn, Clayton might be jealous again.

Thus, Nicole just smiled and said nothing.

Clayton expressed his satisfaction with her silence.

When they arrived at the police station, the police ushered them into the waiting room.

"It's just a routine inquiry, so don't be nervous."

The police officer brought over two glasses of water. Nicole and Clayton thanked them gently.

"Sir, why did Mrs. Ferguson drive my car and get into a car accident?"

Nicole was puzzled.

The police officer paused, pursed his lips, and said, "It's all thanks to the footage of the underground parking lot that Mr. Sloan provided us. That was how we saw that Mrs. Quinn Ferguson had put on a cleaner's uniform and secretly drove the car away. As for the reason..."

The police officer hesitated. Nicole did not know if the officer was clueless or if he just could not tell her the information.

Clayton said lightly from the side, "Mrs. Quinn Ferguson is not an ordinary person. She's Mr. Eric Ferguson's mother, so she's not short of money. Why would she come over to the company to steal a car? It was coincidentally Nicole's car too! I think there must be a story behind this matter, so please investigate it carefully. By the way, how is she now?"

The police officer looked up at him and was unaware that Clayton had just led the conversation.

Clayton was handsome and noble as he sat next to Nicole. He was dignified, self-restrained, gentle, and mellow. He did not steal Nicole's limelight, but no one would ignore his presence either.

The police officer's heart tightened. He paused and said, "When the ambulance arrived, she was still alive. After the rescue, her lower body was found to be paralyzed. She's currently not awake yet."

Clayton frowned, lowered his eyes faintly, and showed no emotion.

His tone was a little regretful. "What a pity."

Nicole nodded at the side.

However, her mind was a mess, and she had a lot of questions.

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